

# THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

VOL. I.

JASPER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1858.

NO. 14

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT JASPER,  
DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY  
**MEHRINGER, DOANE & SMITH.**

OFFICE—CORNER OF MAIN CROSS AND  
MACDONALD STREETS.

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**Talking in My Sleep.**  
I have something sweet to tell you,  
But the secret you must keep,  
And remember if I'm right—  
I am "talking in my sleep."

For I know I am but dreaming  
When I think your love is mine,  
And I know they are but seeming,  
All the hopes that round me shine.

So remember when I tell you  
What I cannot longer keep,  
We are none of us responsible  
For what we say in sleep!

My pretty secret's coming;  
Oh! listen with your heart,  
And you shall hear it humming,  
So close 'twill make you start.

O, shut your eyes so earnest,  
Or mine will wildly weep—  
I love you! I adore you! but—  
I am talking in my sleep.

**Rules for Home Education.**

1. From your children's earliest infancy,  
inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.

2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let  
your children always understand that you  
mean what you say.

3. Never promise them anything unless  
you are quite sure you can give them what  
you say.

4. If you tell a little child to do some-  
thing, show him how to do it, and see that it  
is done.

5. Always punish your children for wil-  
fully disobeying you, but never punish them  
in anger.

6. Never let them perceive that they can  
vex you or make you lose your self com-  
mand.

7. If they give way to petulance and ill  
temper, wait till they are calm, and then  
gently reason with them on the impropriety  
of their conduct.

8. Remember that a little present punish-  
ment, when occasion arises, is much more  
effective than the threatening of a greater  
punishment should the fault be renewed.

9. Never give your children anything be-  
cause they cry for it.

10. On no account allow them to do at  
one time what you have forbidden, under the  
same circumstances at another.

11. Teach them that the only sure and  
easy way to appear good is to be good.

12. Accustom them to make their little re-  
citals with perfect truth.

13. Never allow tale bearing.

14. Teach them self-denial, and not to in-  
dulge in an angry and resentful spirit.

If these rules were reduced to practice,  
daily practice—by parents and guardians,  
how much misery would be prevented, how  
many in danger of ruin would be saved—  
how largely would the happiness of a thou-  
sand domestic circles be augmented! It is  
lamentable to see how extensive is parental  
neglect, and to witness the bad and dreadful  
consequences in the ruin of thousands.

**FIVE CHILDREN AT ONE BIRTH.**—On Mon-  
day morning last, a woman named Elizabeth  
Gordon, residing in Rothes, gave birth to  
three male and two female children. The  
boys were born alive and lived till the follow-  
ing morning; but the girls were still born.  
The births were premature, being in the sixth  
month; but what is very extraordinary, all  
were full grown for the period of gestation;  
nor is this the most surprising circumstance  
in the case, one of the boys having two front  
teeth when he came into the world. The  
women, we are happy to say, is doing won-  
derfully well. [Elgin (Scotland) Courier,  
April 25.]

## A Hint for the Ladies.

An exchange paper has a bit of advice to  
young ladies, setting forth how they may  
know whether a young gallant is really  
"courting" them, or only paying them polite  
attentions. The confounding one with the  
other has been the source of much trouble  
both before and since the era of Pick-  
wick and Mrs. Bardwell.

A young man admires a pretty girl, and  
must manifest it. He can't help doing so  
for the life of him. The young lady has a  
tender heart, reaching out like tendrils for  
something to cling to. She sees the admi-  
ration, is flattered, begins soon to love, ex-  
pects some tender avowal, and perhaps gets  
so far as to decide that she will choose a  
"white silk under that gauze," &c., at the  
very moment that the gallant she half loves  
is popping the question to another damsel  
ten miles off!

Now the difficulty lies in not precisely un-  
derstanding the difference between "polite  
attention" and the tender manifestations of  
love. Admiring a beautiful girl, and wish-  
ing to make a wife of her, are not always  
the same thing, and therefore it is necessary  
that the damsel should be on the alert to  
discover to which class the attentions paid  
her by handsome and fashionable young  
men belong.

First, then, if a young man greets you in  
loud, free and hearty tones; if he knows  
precisely where to put his hands; stares you  
straight in the eyes, with his mouth open; if  
he turns his back to you to speak to another;  
if he tells you who made his coat; if he sits  
heartily in your presence; if he fails to talk  
very kindly to your mother; if, in short, he  
sneezes when you are singing, criticizes your  
curls, and fails to be foolish every hour, then  
don't fall in love with him for the world! He  
only admires you, let him say what he will  
to the contrary.

On the other hand, if he is merry with  
everybody else, but quiet with you; if he be  
anxious to see if your tea is sufficiently  
sweetened, and your dear person wrapped up  
when you out into the cold; if he talks very  
low, and never looks you steadily in the eye;  
if his cheeks are red and his nose only  
blushes, it is enough. If he romps with  
your sister, sighs like a pair of old bellows,  
looks solemn when you are addressed by an-  
other gentleman, and in fact is the most still,  
awkward, stupid yet envious of all your  
male friends, you may go ahead, and make  
the poor fellow too happy for his skin to  
hold him.

Young ladies! keep your hearts in a case  
of good leather, or some other tough sub-  
stance, until the right one is found without a  
doubt, after which you can go on and love,  
court and be married, and be happy without  
the least bit of trouble.

We consider this advice so sensible, that,  
although it is open to the charge of blunt-  
ness, we have no hesitation in pressing it  
upon the attention of our lady readers.

THE Evansville Journal, of the 23d  
inst., says: "We hear it rumored in the street,  
that it is the intention of Judge DeBruer, of  
Spencer; to enter upon the canvass, as an  
independent candidate for Congress, should  
no other anti-Leocompton candidate appear,  
in opposition to Judge Niblack. Judge De-  
Bruer is a strong man in the District—of  
high conservative principles—and would do  
credit to the State as one of her representa-  
tives. But we learn that Judge Hovey has  
avowed his intention to run as an anti-Le-  
compton Democratic independent candidate,  
in this District, and as far as we can gather  
the opinions of the people, it appears to be  
almost the unanimous wish of the opponents  
of the Kansas fraud to give him a clear  
track in the race with Judge Niblack."

**OMISSION IN THE NEW CYCLOPEDIA.**—  
BABY—The judge, jury and sentence of  
every well regulated family. A thing that  
squawks at midnight, and will not be com-  
forted by any quantity of sop. A biped called  
by his mother "de rooy pony, pinkum pink,  
bloss its little heart!" and very frequently  
"toted" to the tune of "Here we go up, up,  
up-e, and here we go down, down, down-e."  
By bachelors called "brat," and by Tupper,  
the proverbial philosopher, delicately alluded  
to as "a well-spring," &c.

"You'll have to bear the responsibility,"  
said a mother to a bright-eyed young  
daughter of our acquaintance, who thought  
of marrying without the maternal approba-  
tion. "I expect to bear several," said  
Fauny.—Louisville Journal.

## A Wife Compressed into a Ring.

A certain Russian noble, who lately visit-  
ed Paris, was noticed to be constantly plung-  
ed in deep sadness. He wore on his finger  
a very remarkable ring, large enough for a  
bracelet, and extending over his hand like a  
buckler for the ring finger. It was of a  
greenish color and traversed by red veins.  
It attracted the attention of everybody, but  
no one was bold enough to interrogate the  
mysterious stranger, but one day a lady,  
meeting him in a public parlor, ventured to  
say: "you wear a very handsome ring." The  
Russian made a movement, as though he  
would conceal his hand, but that feeling  
gave way to a desire to unburden himself.  
"It is not a ring," he answered, "but a sepul-  
chre!" A shudder passed through the whole  
company. This jewel, Madame, he con-  
tinued, "is my wife. I had the misfortune  
to lose her some years since, in Russia.  
She was an Italian, and dreaded the icy bed  
that awaited her after this life. I carried her  
remains to Germany, where I was acquaint-  
ed with a celebrated chemist, whom I de-  
sired to make of the body a solid substance,  
which I could always carry about me. Eight  
days after he sent for me and showed me the  
empty coffin, a horrid collection of instru-  
ments and alembics. This jewel was lying  
on the table. He had through the means of  
some corrosive substances and powerful  
pressure reduced and compressed that which  
was my wife, into this jewel, which shall  
never more leave me."

This burial by chemistry is an improve-  
ment upon the process of cremation lately  
proposed by the French papers. Should it  
become popular, a widow may hereafter have  
her husband made into a bracelet, with a  
chain attached, to remind her of the hyemal  
bond. A husband will have his wife done  
into a pin, and certain academicians—old  
fogies—we know of would make very good  
coat buttons.—N. Y. Tribune.

**LAUGHABLE.**—At a church of "color," not  
twenty miles from this city, the other eve-  
ning, the minister, addressing a number of per-  
sons, both white and colored, standing upon  
the seats during singing service, called out  
in a loud voice:

"Get down off dem seats, boff white man  
and color, I care no more for de one dan de  
odder."

Imagine the pious minister's surprise on  
hearing the congregation suddenly com-  
mence singing, in short meter:

"Get down off dem seats,  
Boff white man and color;  
I care no more for one man  
Than I does for de odder."

AN observing gentleman who has just  
returned from a tour through various parts  
of Illinois, Ohio, Kentucky, Pennsylvania  
and New York, informs us that the prospects  
for a heavy crop of small grain, particularly  
of wheat, never were more gratifying. A  
harvest more abundant even than that of last  
year is regarded as a certainty.—Paducah  
Herald.

"Doctor, kin you tell me the matter  
with my child's nose? She keeps a picking  
of it."

"Yes marm, it's probable an irritation of  
the gastric mucus membrane communicating  
a sympathetic titillation to the ophallum of  
the eschrimus."

"There now, that's just what I told Becky,  
but she 'lowed that it was worrums."

The extent of the territory and variety  
of the climate of the United States, may be  
realized in the fact that in certain parts  
of Texas the new wheat crop is ready for the  
scythe, while at the North it is just begin-  
ning to grow.

AN exchange says a divine out West  
is trying to persuade girls to forego mar-  
riage. It says he has succeeded so far as to  
persuade one, and she is about 70 years old.

Some statisticians reports the whole  
number of conversions in every State, as  
the result of the recent revival, up to the first  
of May, to be 95,306. The number set down  
for Indiana is 4,776.

That was a very singular mistake  
made by Diggs, at the wedding, who when  
introduced to the bride, wished she might en-  
joy many returns of the present happy oc-  
casion.

"Will you have me, Sarah?" said a  
young man to a shy young lady.

"No, John," said she, "but you may have  
me, if you like."

## For the Jasper Courier. In Honor of the Farmer.

BY JAMES C. NEWTON.

Labor is honorable and well pleasing to God.  
To cut away the forest and turn o'er the sod,  
Stern minded farmer, noble son of toil,  
Economy's hero, and lord of the soil.

Ye toil stricken heroes, your worst toils soon  
o'er,  
Your farms are fast spreading o'er this vast  
woodland shore;

Care stricken warriors, then you will see,  
As a rest from your labors a small jubilee.

Your numerous sons are still roving far west,  
To traverse those wild meadows which will  
suit them far best,

Those fair virgin soils spread far and wide,  
Welcome the sons of toil as to a ready bride

Ye truest of conquerors, with time stricken  
brow,  
Warriors of the axe, and commanders of the  
plow,

Your pleasant homes, likewise your fruitful  
stations,  
Are admired by the greatest men of every  
land and nation.

Monarchs of the soil, think ye your lot sad,  
Think ye your toil grievous, irksome or mad?  
Laborer, are you ashamed, do you pity or  
blame

The more lilly figured gentry; do ye envy  
the same?

Perhaps, though you admire the pleasures of  
others too,

But be assured, dear farmer, that all others  
envy you.

BIRDSEYE, 18th June, 1858.

For the Jasper Courier.

To Mary Ann—

To lure an hour with thee, Mary,  
Seems nought but bliss supreme,  
The pure light of thine eyes, Mary,  
Might be a poet's theme.

The sweet tones of thy voice, Mary,  
Excel the harp above,  
And earth's a heaven to me, Mary,  
If I but have thy love.

I can't describe my love, Mary,  
Tis far beyond control;  
Tis now a part of life, Mary,  
Impressed upon my soul.

Oh would that I could say, Mary,  
That thou wert now my own,  
No other one I love, Mary,  
I love but thee alone.

NORA.

[COMMUNICATED]

How to keep flies away while you sleep—  
Smear well the bottoms of your feet with  
honey, (molasses will do,) rest them on the  
top of the lounge or a chair—then go to  
sleep.

**THE PROPOSED NEVADA TERRITORY.**—A  
bill to create this new Territory has been  
introduced into the House by Mr. Smith, of  
Virginia, from the Committee on Territories.  
This Territory embraces western Utah, and  
has a population of from ten to fifteen thou-  
sand persons. The country is represented  
as being full of alluvial valleys and rich me-  
talliferous and mineral resources. As the people  
there are not Mormons, Brigham Young and  
his twelve apostles are alleged to have de-  
prived them of all legal protection to life and  
property. Their present situation is be-  
lieved by many to be full of peril, and it is to  
be hoped that Congress will take early ac-  
tion on the bill, so as to elicit the necessary  
information to enable them to do what may  
then seem proper in the premises. The  
originators of the bill declare that the people  
there are absolutely a prey to the Mormons,  
hostile Indians, and fugitives from justice.  
If so, our Government should come to their  
relief as speedily as possible.—Memphis  
Bulletin.

**CURE OF MILK SICKNESS.**—Mr. C. Walk-  
er, in a letter to the Chicago Farmer, asserts  
boldly that he has found and fully tested a  
cure for the milk sickness. He says:

The cause is cobalt. No ore, in its natu-  
ral state, has ever been discovered that is  
poison but cobalt. I have never known man  
or beast to be affected where this ore is not  
found. The cure is sulphuric acid. I have  
tried it myself, and seen it tried upon both  
man and beast, and know it to be efficient.

The book-keeper who fell from a  
column of figures is still in a critical state.

## AGRICULTURAL.

**SHEEP RAISING.**—It has always been  
a matter of surprise to us, says the  
Prairie Farmer, that the North-west is  
so poorly stocked with sheep. No other  
animal is so well calculated to im-  
prove the quality of the land, certainly  
no other will yield so large a return  
for so little labor. The value of sheep  
as improvers of soil is so well known,  
that when land has been worn out by  
ignorant and careless husbandry, it is  
common to turn it into sheep pasture  
until its strength and fertility are re-  
stored.

The pasture of one cow will, it is  
admitted, sustain ten sheep, and there  
are places where cows would starve  
in which sheep will not only thrive,  
but actually yield a handsome profit.  
It is an absurd opinion, on the other  
hand, that sheep should not be put in-  
to rich pasture. They deserve good  
feed as much as any animal, and none  
will better repay care and attention.

It would be a fair estimate to say  
that not more than thirty per cent. of  
the wool consumed in this country is  
produced at home. Sheep raising must  
therefore be a profitable business for  
many years to come, even should it  
rapidly increase. Other branches of  
stock-raising have frequently been  
overdone; but the supply of wool in  
this country has never yet equalled  
the demand.

Many farmers, in their anxiety to  
increase the weight of their fleeces,  
have paid enormous prices for coarse,  
overgrown, good-for-nothing grass, and  
found out, when too late, that they  
had ruined their flocks. And yet the  
weight of fleeces can be largely in-  
creased without in the least injuring  
their quality.

**HOGS vs. DOGS.**—"What a dog lives  
upon will keep a hog." If anybody  
doubts the truth of the saying, let him  
kill his useless dog, and put a pig in  
the pen and give it the dog's allow-  
ance. He will find in a few months  
that he has a fine, fat porker fit to be  
eaten, a use the dog could not be pos-  
sibly applied to by any Christian man.

There are too many dogs in the coun-  
try, by far too many; if they had all  
been killed a year ago, there might be  
two hundred pounds of good, fat pork  
in the country to balance against every  
dog so set aside, which would be no  
inconsiderable item in the present  
scarcity of supplies. Dogs are a unis-  
ance, and should be taxed. While  
every farmer keeps his dog, and every  
slave his dog, and every free negro his  
two or three dogs, sheep stand a poor  
chance to get through the world and  
yield their annual fleece with untorn  
throats. The increase of the dog popu-  
lation accounts for the scarcity of  
sheep.—N. C. Planter.

**TO PREVENT FLIES FROM TEARING  
HORSES.**—The following recipe I have  
used for several seasons, and have  
proved its efficacy. As the season of  
flies is at hand, it may be useful to  
your readers: Take two or three small  
handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which  
pour two or more quarts of soft cold  
water; let it infuse one night, and  
pour the whole next morning into a  
kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of  
an hour. When cold it will be fit for  
use. No more is required than to  
moisten a sponge and before the horse  
goes out the stable, let those parts  
which are most irritable be smeared  
over with the liquor, viz: between and  
upon the ears, the neck, the flank, etc.  
Not only the lady or gentleman who  
rides out for pleasure will derive a  
benefit from the leaves thus prepared,  
but the coachman, the wagoner, and  
all others who use horses, during the  
hot months.—Cor. Prairie Farmer.